

Beware.
In time of safety it is just as we
to find where the fire escapes or the
lifeboats are and to try on the cor-
bells.—Chicago News.

The TIME LOCK

Author of "The Silver Blade," "The Paternoster Ruby," Etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

Ralph Van Vechten, a young man of leisure, is astonished to see a man enter No. 133, a house across the street from the Powhatan club, long unoccupied and known as the House of Mystery. Several persons at regular intervals enter No. 133. Van Vechten expresses concern to his friend, Tom Philney, regarding the whereabouts of his cousin and fiancée, Polze Carew. A man is forcibly ejected from the house. Van Vechten and Tom follow the man and find him dead in the street. Van Vechten is attracted by the face of a girl in the crowd of onlookers surrounding the body. Detective Flint calls on Van Vechten to get his version of the tragedy. Tom Philney goes alone on a yachting trip. He recognizes among some persons in a passing motor boat two men whom he had seen enter the House of Mystery. He sees one of them, a Mr. Callis, on shore later and follows him. Tom is asked, blindfolded and taken to a house. A sweet-faced girl later protests against the roughness of his captors. Van Vechten calls on his uncle, Theodore Van Vechten, big man in Wall street, and known as the "son of iron." In search of information regarding the whereabouts of Polze Carew, Detective Flint shows Van Vechten a gold medal, a purple ribbon and a letter from London reports that two ladies resembling Miss Carew and her companion, Mrs. Devereux, sailed for New York some time previously. It develops that the ladies visited the English home of Temple Bonner, owner of the House of Mystery. It is recalled that Temple Bonner was in love with a daughter, Miss Callis, who married Max Willard. The other daughter married a man named Devereux. Bonner and Willard were intimate friends. A search is started for Willard. Van Vechten enters the House of Mystery by the back door in time to hear John Callis threaten a girl. He interferes and helps the girl escape, but is rendered unconscious in the struggle with Callis. Tom Philney sets out as master of Brownlow's yacht Kahlaur, which has been chartered for some yachting mission. The charter, Max Willard, and his friends board the yacht at night and Tom hears the voice of the unknown girl. Willard assures Tom that his mission is honorable, and intimates that a great wrong is about to be righted. He gives orders that one is to leave or board the yacht without his permission. With Willard's consent Della goes ashore to telephone, and returns to the yacht in great agitation.

BOOK III.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

Before breakfast next morning—Thursday—he saw her, dressed for the street in the same becoming blue gown she had worn the previous night. Her face was drawn and pale and her eyes held a troubled look, as if she had passed a sleepless night. Nevertheless she smiled as she greeted him. "I am afraid I must cause more bother," she said. "I am obliged positively to go down-town this morning. I got no farther than the Claremont last night, you know."

"Before breakfast?" exclaimed Tom. "Yes," with quiet gravity. "I am going with Miss Willard."

Miss Willard? Then one of the other ladies would Willard's daughter—Jessie, doubtless.

"Della," he said after a moment, "do you care if I go with you this morning?"

She colored faintly and dropped her gaze, but her gravity did not change.

"I shall be very glad to have you go over in the launch with us and get us a cab—if such things are procurable so far from town. But I'm sorry the

errand is of a private nature—I abhor mystery and secrecy—but it is not mine."

"I don't want to intrude," he hesitated. She flashed a side look at him.

"Little good it does me to object," she said—"Here's Jessie."

A stateroom door opened to disclose a girl who, if she was not so beautiful as Della, Tom was obliged to admit that she came very near being so. Here was a contrasting type; black hair and eyes, but a clear complexion; and she was as tastefully and becomingly groomed, though in light gray, as the other girl.

She acknowledged Tom's introduction so absently that he received the impression that her mind was set upon something afar off and that she was sorely impatient of the intervening distance. She seemed to move in a sort of stony despair that would crush her down presently if she could not find relief.

And on the way over to the landing, and up to the Claremont, whose garage supplied them with an automobile, she uttered no word and remained indifferent to her surroundings.

When he had seen them in the car, Della offered him a hand.

"I suppose the launch will come for us?" she said with a sober little smile.

"If you don't mind, I'll meet you here—any time you say," returned Tom. "I want to run down to my club and look up a friend, then I'll be free."

Della glanced doubtfully at Jessal Willard. "We might take you as far as Central park," she proposed.

"Thank you—I'll not be in the way."

And the long ride toward was made in silence, save for an occasional remark from Della, to which Tom could find only the most perfunctory of responses. Jessie Willard's secret distress sat heavily upon them all. As eagerly disposed as Tom was to be in Della's company, yet it was with a sense of relief that he separated from the two girls after agreeing to rejoin them at the Claremont at noon.

Thirty minutes later he was at the Powhatan, learning with incredulous surprise that Van Vechten had not been there since last Tuesday. He promptly called upon the Kennore and got Barnicle on the wire. His mystification deepened at the brief information that "Mr. Rudolph was out of the city."

"Out of the city!" Tom bawled into the mouthpiece. "What the devil do you mean? Where out of the city?"

But Barnicle had hung up.

"Oh, well," he reflected by and by. "He's learned something about Miss Carew and is off to see about it. I'll just knock around town a while, then catch a Central train and go back. It's perhaps just as well that he don't see me."

Then with a vivid memory of the delectable burden he had borne the night before, of the smile of the unaffected request that he carry her, of his name whispered by her pretty lips—he grinned broadly and happily.

The grin, however, was cut short by a sudden realization that Mr. Philney was standing off at a little distance, scrutinizing him curiously.

Flint advanced to where he was sitting in the lounge and helped himself to an adjacent chair. Tom was not precisely overjoyed at the encounter.

"How do," he said shortly—the broadest interpretation of the salutation could not construe it as an inquiry touching upon the state of Mr. Flint's health and happiness.

"That gentleman did not immediately respond, but presently his eyes wrinkled in a smile.

"I have just learned that Mr. Rudolph Van Vechten is out of the city," he quickly remarked.

"It hasn't been more than a minute since I learned it myself," returned Tom.

Mr. Flint's eyebrows went up. "Indeed? Then you haven't been together?"

Tom shook his head. "I have found a position," he indicated his uniform—"I have been pretty busy. I took a run down-town to look him up."

The detective seemed to be much interested in Captain Philney's uniform. The latter was extremely ill at ease, for he dreaded the astute officer's powers of discernment.

"I am rather anxious to find him," Mr. Flint ended another pause.

"I haven't the least idea where he is," said Tom. "Learned anything new?"

The detective produced a small strip of paper upon which were a half-dozen or so typewritten lines; this he sat holding in one hand.

"I have just come from Mr. Theodore Van Vechten," he said with a whimsical air. "He sent for me."

"The dickens he did!" Tom expressed his astonishment. "About your murder case?—Miss Carew?"

With his customary deliberation, the other amplified.

"Mr. Theodore Van Vechten is a man who can neither be surprised nor forced from his reticence. I obeyed the summons rather hopefully, and I learned just what he wanted me to—no more, no less. He had the information all ready for me, written upon this slip of paper."

Tom contemplated himself with a grunt that was expressive of his bewilderment and curiosity; he did not want to set a precedent by asking too many questions. Mr. Flint went on:

"It took him something less than twenty seconds to tell me what he wanted and dismiss me. He seemed to have enjoyed the episode. 'Without a word of greeting or preface,' he said: 'If you want to find Max Willard—'

have been in progress between Willard and the U. S. government.

While Tom had a feeling that this information, if properly understood, would clear up much that was secret and obscure respecting Willard and his conduct, still it did not enlighten him in any way. Indeed, it was all the more baffling that the intelligence should come voluntarily from the Man of Iron. He puzzled fruitlessly over it a while, then asked:

"What's this got to do with either the murder or Miss Carew?"

"Nothing," cheerfully returned the detective, folding the slip of paper and depositing it in his wallet, "nothing whatever. Good day!"

And he left Tom more perplexed and mystified than ever.

CHAPTER VII.

The Face Appears Again.

Since late Tuesday night, Rudolph Van Vechten's apartments in the Kennore had reeked with iodine, and in various other ways their presentment was not dissimilar to a hospital ward.

The one jarring note was Barnicle, whose cadaverousness was become so accentuated that he might have personified Death—or, at least, the undertaker—waiting only until doctor and nurse were through to perform his own peculiar and melancholy offices. Barnicle never would have been tolerated at a hospital.

Early Thursday morning Van Vechten had insisted to such good purpose that he was able to rise, don his clothes and be shaved, that at eight o'clock he was reclining upon the day-bed in his living-room, and the nurse was out taking a much needed airing. Such portions of his bandaged features as were visible were discolored, and a cloth saturated with some soothing lotion hid his swollen eyes.

All the hideous details of the episode in the Silent House remained in his memory like the aftermath of a terrifying nightmare. How, late at night, his senses had returned to him; how he had contrived to drag his battered body down the stairs, fainting more than once with pain and weakness; how he had been found upon the walk by a passing policeman, who, recognizing him, was persuaded to keep his mouth shut and convey him to his rooms—each revolting particular stuck persistently in his mind.

By which it might be inferred that not the least of his present suffering might be ascribed to nervous shock. At the hour mentioned, he was sleeping fitfully after a restless night. He frequently started broad awake, when memory invaded his slumbers.

During the period since Tuesday, Barnicle had continued in a state of perturbation; for he had been strictly charged to inform all callers that his employer was not in town, and there had been numerous urgent telephone calls for the young man. The bells were now muffled, and Barnicle was required to lend the instrument a constant attentive ear, since only a faint buzz announced a signal.

The young man's uncle, Mr. Theodore Van Vechten—for whom Barnicle entertained sentiments only of the highest esteem and respect—had been particularly insistent for definite information concerning his nephew, even to the extreme of threatening to come up and wring Barnicle's neck; which had a further depressing effect upon the excellent valet's spirits.

Then an aggravating person giving

the name of Flint, seemed to know uncannily that Barnicle was lying.

Mr. Rudolph had spared no pains to keep his damaged condition from the eyes of the world.

A light tap upon the outer door broke sharply in upon Barnicle's troubled reflections. He cocked an ear in that direction, and glanced uneasily at the sleeper, who had not stirred. The tap was repeated.

Barnicle was puzzled; he knew it was no hotel employee's announcement—with all of which he had reason to be familiar—and setting aside this explanation, there remained only one other way by which to account for the tappings—somebody had slipped through the office, with its guard-cordon of clerks, porters and hall-hops, and come directly to Van Vechten's rooms. Such a proceeding bore a sinister import to Barnicle's mind.

For a third time the tap sounded. And then Barnicle stole into the reception-hall, with the determination of sending the presumptuous caller about his business. With this purpose in mind, he did not bother to close the living-room door behind him, and opened the outer door barely an inch or two—at first.

Next instant out of sheer amazement he pulled it wide open.

He was confronted by the vision of a beautiful, stylishly gowned young lady. That she really was a lady in every sense of the word, Barnicle could not for an instant doubt. No one could have doubted.

Excepting on the very rare occasions when his employer entertained a few choice friends in his rooms, ladies were not in the habit of visiting them; so it is no wonder that he was dumfounded. With one eye expectant for the young lady's card, and the other taking stock of her loveliness, he began to assure her that Mr. Van Vechten was out of the city.

The tone in which she interrupted, the flash of her eyes that accompanied the words, made his mouth close like a trap.

"I know that Mr. Van Vechten is here," she declared positively, "and I know that he is ill. I mean to see him."

There was no doubting this purpose, either, though Barnicle essayed a faint protest—a faint-hearted one, for he remembered too late the open inner door, and of course this mad young lady knew he was not telling the truth. The incident was assuming scandalous aspects.

"But Mr. Van Vechten is in no condition to—"

Once more she unceremoniously checked him, this time with an irrefragable sob of impatience and an imperious command to stand aside. He obeyed mechanically, and the caller, brushing by him, rushed through the reception-hall into the living-room, and threw herself upon her knees, beside the unconscious figure on the day-bed.

Barnicle had never heard tell of anything like it; he was horrified.

But whether or not the extraordinary occurrence was novel in Barnicle's experience, he was beginning dimly to realize that it represented a manifestation of emotional forces with which it would be dangerous for him to meddle. If the lady was so disregardful of a third person's presence, that she would make no effort to hide her feelings, then he—Barnicle—would better be going; this was no place for a moral male servant of mature years.

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CAVES ARE PUZZLE

Holes in Hills Near Tokyo Make Archeologists Wonder.

Students Divided in Opinion—One Side Says They Were Homes of "Earth-Spiders," the Other Calls Them Beggars' Refuge.

The low hills around the village of Matsuyama, in the province of Salama, Japan, but a few hours' journey from Tokyo, are honeycombed with curious small caves which puzzle the archeologists. Students are divided into two camps in their conclusions about them. One side avers that they are the ancient habitations of the folk known as tsuchigumo, or "earth-spiders," who occupied Japan before the coming of the Ainos. The other side believes that they are suppleness that have at different times been the refuge of beggars or outlaws. Writes *Elleas* Roobach in *The Technical World Magazine*: "The caves, at first sight, seen back of an isolated group of cryptomeria trees and over a thatched cottage, look much like a swallow-bank. The resemblance is more noticeable upon nearer approach, for they are set close together in uneven rows and consist of a horizontal passageway ending in a roomy excavation. They are on the south slope of the hills—a warm, sunny exposure for winter weather. If the 'earth-spiders' sat in their doorways, they could have seen their enemies approaching over the plain, while the latter were still a long distance away. The position of the caves is a strategic one, and adds a point in favor of the habitation theory."

"Though the caves vary in size, their formation is the same. They have a small, molelike entrance five or six feet in depth, which expands into a chamber about six feet square and five or six feet high, in the case of the larger caves. Along either side of the chamber is a ledge seven or eight inches in height and fairly broad, thereby having been covered with dried loads or grass for a bed. Marks of the scraping-tools that dug the rock out to still be seen. To enter the large caves one must stoop most humbly, to enter the smaller ones it is necessary to get down on all fours, or to form oneself in a serpentine fashion."

"Doct. Taubel of the Imperial university of Japan uncovered, during six months' excavating work, over two hundred caves. No doubt many more, and perhaps many important secrets are still hidden under the grass and trees of these gently sloping hills. In some places the caves have disintegrated so that the entrance has fallen in, but on the whole the caves present

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A Stitch in Time

Colds, fevers, congestion and germ diseases are pretty sure to overwork the kidneys and leave them weak. In consequence, in fact at any time when urination is caused by a lame, aching back, rheumatic pains, headache, dizziness or disordered urine, the use of Doan's Kidney Pills is a stitch in time that may avoid serious kidney disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills command confidence, for no other remedy is so widely used, so freely recommended or so generally successful.

An Indian Case

"Every Native Tells a Story" T. R. Payton, of W. Main St., New Albany, Ind., says: "The secret of my kidney troubles was in my kidneys. I was ailing terribly in passing and I had other kidney ailments. Doctors treated me and I tried every remedy after remedy, but not a relief. Finally I read Doan's Kidney Pills in the paper and they told me of every sign of the trouble. The cure was fast. I had been ailing for several years. I can't be too grateful."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Belt Nerves Shaving Brush.

During a thunder shower at Vine-land, N. J., a hall of fire cut curious patterns in the home of Louis Castellani, on Grant avenue. Five children were seated around the table when the lightning ripped open the tablecloth in several places, cut the linoleum on the floor in several places, singed the hair of one child which was on the floor, changed the talcum powder from the box to the shaving mug on the shelf, and put the shaving brush into the talcum powder box. The framework of the kitchen was splintered in several places, but none of the family felt the slightest shock.

Proof Positive.

"Do you suppose these women of fashion and society ever indulge in self-reflection?"

"Well, what do you suppose they have all those boudoir mirrors and pier glasses for?"

Sore Eyes, Granulated Eyelids and Sties promptly healed with Nannan Eye Salve. Adv.

If a girl has shapely ankles her skirts never drag in the mud.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the gall bladder. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Acids and Indigestion, as millions testify. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE.

Genuine must be

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A Distant View of Caves of

World Mag Chicago

A remarkable preservation. It is difficult to see their age, but the weapons, for household implements found here are generally believed to be for days of the Ainos.

"During the year 1855 and 1858, 78, fierce Spanish wars were waged on the wilds that are now waving in fields combatants may have taken in the caves at that time. But for those wild Japan, in terror the wild creatures, longer of and sharper of than humans, burrowed into the ground in order to safety from dangers, or her it was their custom to die, to their dead, they have left a mystery for scholars."

Get \$50. for \$50. Newburgh, N. Y. Mrs. Joseph Kappo, who, 40 years ago, lent Joseph Patton \$50 when he went West to seek his fortune, has received a letter from Patton in which he says he is preparing to send her \$50,000.

Governor Eberhart Purchased Handcar. Crookston, Minn.—Governor Eberhart and three companions pumped a handcar 14 miles in order to return here after the executive's automobile had stranded in the mud near Grand Forks.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

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THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1914.

How much has the Washington administration to do with the present business situation? To what extent is it responsible and what could it do to relieve the situation if it were so disposed?

We doubt whether President Wilson has very much of an idea as to business and as to what business really is, but suppose he were inclined to do something, what could he do? He has been asked to drop the whip with which he constantly lashes congress and let it go home and temporarily abandon his so-called anti-trust legislation.

After all, the situation is about as Frank A. Vanderlip of the National City Bank of New York says: "It is a psychological question, largely, and if the mills of legislation were closed and the fires under the boilers at the capital plant were banked and people were permitted to take their eyes from the seat of government and devote their energy for their own good as well as the general good, confidence, in our judgment, would be restored."

It is not charitable to criticize President Wilson all the time. There is no question but he is conscientious. There is no question but he is honest, and there is no question but he thinks that his policy is the best thing for the country. However, it makes little difference to a man who has accumulated a little property whether it is legislated out of his pocket by a well meaning reformer or taken away with a gun. The result, not having any means upon which to subsist, is the same.

The business men of the country, we are sure, would be willing to cover Mr. Wilson's faults with the ashes of silence were it not for the fact that he continually insists on jamming the Democratic platform into every situation. He told the gentlemen who called on him, May 29, at which time he made his famous "psychological" remarks, that the legislation must go through because it was a part of the Democratic program as adopted at the Baltimore convention. He seemed to feel that it was more important to comply with the provisions of the Democratic platform than it was to save the country from ruin.

We have often wondered why it is necessary to pass the so-called anti-trust legislation. Could some of the evils that now exist be better corrected by the new legislation than by the statutes now on the books? Will the new legislation which the President proposes reach the Jones boys? Is there any trust or combination in the United States that has been prosecuted heretofore done anything that the Joneses have not done? Do not Thomas David Jones and David Benton Jones, his brother, own a mill in New Jersey that is one of the most profitable properties in the United States? Do they not supply the government with certain materials that have to do with ammunition at very high prices? What is the object of all the anti-trust legislation if it is not to keep men from making too much money? How much money should the Jones boys be allowed to make? Why should they be allowed to make a greater percentage than any of the people who have been or are being prosecuted under the anti-trust laws?

We believe that if the legislative plants at Washington were shut down that conditions would soon become normal, and we have no objection to the administration taking as much credit as it desires on account of the prospective bumper crop. We think the Lord had more to do with it, however, than Mr. Wilson, but if Mr. Wilson can find any comfort in the fact that the bumper crop occurred in the second year of his reign we have no objections.

There is an old saying that a man can get used to anything, even hanging and if Congress and the administration keep up their wait about business men long enough the whole country will get used to it and will not pay any attention to them. Business interests have to stand about so much persecution, anyway, so the best thing to do is to take an optimistic view and go ahead. — Manufacturer's News.

In order to obtain accurate information as how many railroad employees are out of work now who had work a year ago, the Wall Street Journal has sent out inquiries and compiled the following statistics:

On thirty-four roads operating well over half the steam mileage of the country on May 1, 1914, there was a total of 1,023,336 employees, as compared 1,142,593 last year, a decrease of 119,557.

The "Progs" seem highly elated over that ticket, shouldn't wonder if they worked some to win out in the end.

Westerfield and Hendee are still scrapping for the County Clerkship on the Republican ticket, and right now it looks as if they were going to have lots of company in the race.

Now wouldn't it be nice if the "Repubs" might have a Superintendent of Schools to go with that sheriff the "Progs" are priming from western Lake county.

Yes, there is still that persistent rumor of a whirlwind campaign at the last minute and those in the ring predict some surprise at the finish.

A Sheriff, a real live sure enough sheriff from this neck of the woods. He's a "prog" but they do say that he is going to give E. J. Griffin some run for all that.

More about Geo. Field for Congress, looks as if he is real seriously in earnest this time.

Sure thing, there was some political soundings made at the Fourth of July celebration, some people are continually on the job you know.

BASE BALL NOTES

No game scheduled for next Sunday.

SCORE BY INNINGS

Antioch.....5 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1-9
Avon.....3 0 2 5 3 1 0 6 0-20

Second Game

Antioch.....0 0 2 0 1-3
Allendale.....1 0 1 0 0-2



A Difficult Decision.
Which Avon Always Got

NEW USE OF THE CEREALS

Evidence That People of the Stone Age Did Not Live Exclusively on Animal Food.

There is nothing to indicate that the men of the later stone age did not have buckwheat pancakes for breakfast. It has been learned that not only buckwheat but many other grains of the present day, such as corn, barley, flax, rye and oats, formed an important part of the daily bread consumed by the people of the latter half of the stone age, known as the neolithic epoch.

It is generally admitted that the men of the age of hewn stone were hunters. With Asiatic invasions the manner of living changed. The neolithics began to raise domestic animals and to cultivate certain species of plants, the remains of which are still to be found.

Corn is the most ancient plant known. Scientists have observed samples of it in the celebrated layer of the Mas d'Azi, or end of the hewn stone period.

It is believed that this kind of plant is essentially of Asiatic origin. It could have been brought into Europe by nomadic invaders. Egyptian wheat has also been found. Barley is also pretty frequent, being represented by six distinct varieties. On the other hand, rye and oats were known, but were rare. Flax was represented by a different kind from the present species.

The other plants of that age were probably gathered in a wild state. Fruits were generally cut in quarters and dried; such as certain little species of apples and pears.

Value of Money.

I consider him a wise man who does not overrate the value of money, nor thirst for it, nor found all his hopes on it. . . . Who makes a good and rightful use of it may be called its lord and owner.—Petrarch.

The Making of a Man.

No university can make a man. . . . Men may load themselves with lore till they stoop beneath the weight of their accumulations, and yet fail to lift a care from the heart of the weary, or impel a single soul an inch on its way to God. The real building of a man is within.—Dr. Clifford.

MANY USES FOR INDIAN CORN PLATE MONEY OF THE PAST

For One Thing It is Classified as, Next to Rice, Most Important of World's Foods.

Next to rice, this grass is the most important food plant in the world, besides serving in a thousand other important ways the needs of man. It is native to America, having been cultivated in the western hemisphere since prehistoric times. The name maize we use for it is derived from the word Mahiz, the name the old Indians employed and which Columbus adopted when he discovered America. When the white settlers came to the United States they found the Indians cultivating it, and quickly learned from them its great value. Several of the old Indian names for certain preparations still remain and are incorporated in the language of the American people, such as samp, hominy and succotash. Strangely, as human food, the Indian corn is practically unknown outside of America.

Among its manifold uses, outside of food value, are the following: The oil extracted from the kernel is used for surfacing and polishing oilcloth and linoleum, and the cake left after the oil has been extracted is fed to sheep. Glucose from this plant, a sugary white liquid, is used by confectioners in great quantities. Cornstarch, when not used for chocolate puddings, is liked by us when we put a stamp to the envelope. Maize is also a growing source for denatured alcohol used for heating and lighting. Corn stalks woven into strong belts are used on all large vessels at the bulkheads for protection. Our most dangerous explosive, gun cotton and smokeless powder, rely for their manufacture on the Indian corn. A poor quality of molasses is furnished by the stems, paper by the stalks, and stalks and stems are used as fodder for farm stock.

LITTLE BUT ACTIVE BRAIN

Small Margaret's Scheme to Secure Liberty Would Have Done Credit to Much Older Person.

With the following story Margaret's father supports his opinion that adroitness is congenital in women: On Saturday Margaret, aged four, was in deep disgrace. Four times since two o'clock she had run away to visit Mrs. Gilbert, her favorite neighbor, and was now paying for her crime by detention in the house.

At five her father returned and sat on the porch reading his evening paper. To him, in a few minutes, Margaret sauntered out, her mind intent on carrying out her plans, and shortly suggested:

"Daddy, let's play you are the baby, and I am the mother."

Daddy agreed on condition that it must be a very little baby and one that would not be expected to move.

Thereupon Margaret, after a silence in which one could hear her brain currents crackle, said: "Now, Honey, you are to be a good little baby and don't run away, while Mother's for a little while going over to Mrs. Gilbert's."—The Sunday Magazine.

Name Was a Mistake.

The island of Luzon, the principal one of the Philippine group, owes its name to a mistake of interpretation on the part of the early Spanish discoverers, according to Mr. Kalon, secretary of the Philippine commissioner at Washington. There seems to have been no name applied to the whole island, as such, by the natives; each tribe, such as the Tagalos, the Ilokas and others, designated only their own particular territory.

"Luzon" is a word in the Tagalog dialect, and means a mortar, such as was used by the natives to pound up their rice. The Spanish discoverers of the island, who sailed not from Spain, but Mexico, first encountered the natives squatting before their mortars, pounding out their dinners. By signs the Spaniards attempted to ask them the name of the country. The natives, however, mistook their gestures for inquiries as to the name of the utensil they were busied with, and answered "Luzon," a name that has clung to the island ever since.

Pepys' Library.

Pepys' library, since 1724, has been in the possession of Magdalen college, Cambridge. Pepys directed in his will that his collection of books and manuscripts should be transferred on the death of his nephew, John Jackson, to either Trinity college or Magdalen college, Cambridge, and required that the college which received the books should submit to an annual visitation from the other, the purpose of which should be to ascertain whether the trust was being worthily fulfilled. "Could I be sure," Pepys wrote, "of a constant succession of heirs from my said nephew qualified like himself for the use of such a library, I should not entertain a thought of its ever being alienated from them."

The Greatest Degree.

Science assures us that there is a definite limit to the lowest conceivable temperature, and that this may be placed with considerable accuracy at 459 degrees below zero on the Fahrenheit scale.

It is held that at all temperatures above this, "absolute zero," particles of matter, either solid or gaseous, are in a state of vibration, the more rapid vibrations corresponding to the greater degree of heat.

All such vibrations would cease entirely at absolute zero, and all gases would liquefy.

Unwieldy Coinage Once Issued by Sweden Now Found Only as Museum Curiosities.

One of the largest coins ever struck off has been acquired by the American Numismatic society, of New York. The piece is of copper, is 13 by 23 1/2 inches in size, weighs 31 pounds, and its coinage value in 1659 was eight Swedish dalers, which would be about \$5.20 in American money. The coin is a rectangular ingot, with five large round stamps punched in it, one in each corner and one in the center. Stamps were placed in the corners to prevent "clipping." Each corner stamp carries the Swedish crown in the center, and the date, 1659. Around the edge is the inscription of Carolus Gustavus X, the reigning king. The center stamp states the value of \$8 in silver.

Coins of this kind were called "plate money." Sweden turned them out continuously for 110 years, beginning in 1649, in the reign of Christina, daughter of Gustavus Adolphus, in denominations of eight, four, two, one and half dalers pieces, with pieces of five and three dalers in one year. The coinage had been in progress 10 years when the specimen now here was struck. In 1715 the Swedish government melted down 116 bronze cannons and made them into 86,760 plate money dalers.

Such large pieces of pure copper were issued as money in order to find an outlet for the products of the Swedish copper mines without depreciating the value of the metal. All plate money is naturally becoming quite rare. Daler and half-daler pieces are most often found; two and four are scarce, and the eight-daler pieces are no longer to be seen in Europe except in the large museums.

Public Opinion.

People say how strong public opinion is; and, indeed, it is strong while it is in its prime. In its childhood and old age it is as weak as any other organism. I try to make my own work belong to the youth of public opinion. The history of the world is the record of the weakness, frailty and death of public opinion, as geology is the record of the decay of these bodily organisms in which public opinions have found material expression.—Samuel Butler.

Always to Be Reckoned With.

You must learn to deal with odd and even in life, as well as in figures.—George Elliot.

Where Reform Must Begin.

"He adulterates habits, opinions and ideals are fixed; eternal truths may be shot at him or thrust in him, but he holds the same opinion still." But the child's mind is plastic. The impressions it receives it will retain, and if they are economically sold, it will grow into an adult with altruistic principles holding due prominence. So we must start with the child in the home, the child in the street, the child in the school. This is where reform must begin.

Pointer for Swains.

"The damned who hateeth thee greeteth thee with soft words, saying: 'Behold, I am exceeding glad that thou hast come; then rejoice mine eyes.' Lo, surely it was sweet of thee to call. But as for her who loveth thee, lo, she runneth to the door, she holdeth thy two hands, saying only, 'Oh, Ned!'" — "The Maxims of Nonh," by Gelett Burgess.

Therefore Smile.

Surely happiness is reflective, like the light of heaven; and every countenance, bright with smiles and glowing with innocent enjoyment, is a mirror, transmitting to others the rays of a supreme and ever-shining benevolence.—Irrving.

Importance of Trifles.

For a mad chase the escaped lunatic was carried back to his ward and the affairs of the asylum were resumed as before. "Bent all," panted an attendant, "how the wheels of a large institution can be stopped by a loose nut."

July Specials

Now is the time for binder twine, we have the "Deering Standard" on hand to supply your wants.

Don't let your cattle suffer from the torment of flies, etc. We sell the "Standard Fly Shy".

Remember that we are agents for the H. C. McCormick line of farm machinery. Repairs for all I. H. C., Michinches.

Janesville and Studebaker buggies, wagons, etc.

Oils of all kinds. Call and see us. We can save you money on your auto oils in half barrel quantity.

We have as nearly a complete line of shelf hardware or you can find in any country hardware store.

E. L. WALD & CO.

LAKE VILLA, ILL.

REDUCTION

ELECTRIC LIGHT RATES

THE PRESENT RATES CHARGED BY THIS COMPANY ARE:

14 1-2c per K. W. H. for the first 30 hours use of the Maximum Demand; 8c per K. W. H. for the remaining hours consumption during the month. From these 1c per K. W. H. is deducted for payment the monthly bill by the date specified thereon.

The Fowing LOWERRATES

Will be put in force on after the dates named:
July 1, 1914. for the first 30 hours use of Maximum Demand 14c per K. W. H.
For the remaining hours consumption during the month 8c per K. W. H.
Sept. 1, 1914. for the first 30 hours use of Maximum Demand 13 1-2c per K. W. H.
For the remaining hours consumption during the month 8c per K. W. H.
Mch. 1, 1915. for the first 30 hours use of Maximum Demand 13c per K. W. H.
For the remaining hours consumption during the month 8c per K. W. H.

From all of the foregoing a deduction of 1c per K. W. H. will be made for payment of monthly bill the date specified thereon.

Each of lower rates will be applicable to all meters read after the date on which is inaugurated.

The customer by using high efficiency lamps can get more light, and hence his Electric Fan, Electric Iron, Vacuum Cleaner, Washing Machine and Electric Toaster supply for about that his Electric Light cost him less. The customer by using free renewals of metallized carbon filament and the low charge for Tungsten lamps will be benefited.

Public Service Co.
OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

HIT CALAMITY HOWLS

IF ANYTHING IS GOING WRONG, PRESIDENT TELLS BUSINESS, CRITICS SHOULD AID.

HE CALLS FOR PATRIOTISM

Chief Executive's Fourth of July Speech in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, Urges Modernizing of Declaration of Independence.

Philadelphia, July 7.—President Wilson thrilled a huge crowd assembled in Independence square within a few feet of where the original declaration was signed by advocating the modernizing of the Declaration of Independence by applying its principles to the business, the politics and the foreign policies of the United States.

Following is the address of President Wilson in part:

"Mr. Chairman and Fellow Citizens: The Declaration of Independence was written in Philadelphia. It was adopted in this historic building.

"But have you ever read the Declaration of Independence? When you have heard it read, have you attended to its sentences?

"The Declaration of Independence is not a Fourth of July oration.

"The Declaration of Independence was a document preliminary to war. It involved a vital piece of business, not a piece of rhetoric.

"If you will get further down in the reading than its preliminary passages, where it quotes about the rights of men, you will see that it is a very specific body of declarations concerning the business of the day, not the business of our day, for the matter with which it deals is past—the business of revolution, the business of 1776.

"I have heard a great many facts stated about the present business conditions in this country, for example, a great many allegations of facts, at any rate, and it is strange that these facts as stated do not tally with each other.

"Now, the truth always matches the truth, and when I find gentlemen insisting everything is going wrong when it is demonstrable that most things are going right, I wonder what they are trying to do. Are they trying to serve the country, or are they trying to serve something smaller than the country?

"Are they trying to put hope into the hearts of men who work and toil every day, or rather, are they putting discouragement and despair into these hearts?

"If they love America and anything is wrong, it is their duty to put their hands to the task of setting it right.

"When the facts are known and acknowledged, the duty of all patriotic men is to accept them in candor and address themselves to common counsel and to work in harmony and universal concert.

"I have had some experiences in the last fourteen months which have not been entirely refreshing. It was universally admitted that the banking system of this country needed reorganization.

"We met with hardly anything but resistance from the bankers of this country, or at least from the majority of those who said anything.

"Yet, just so soon as that act was passed, on the very next day there was a universal chorus of applause from the bankers of the United States.

"Now if it were wrong the day before it was passed, why was it right the day after it was passed?

"Where had been the candor of criticism by the concert of counsel which makes a great nation successful? It is not patriotic to concert measures against one another; it is patriotic to concert measure for one another.

"So, I say, it is patriotic sometimes to regard the honor of this country in preference to its material interests.

"Would you rather be despised by all the millions of the world as incapable of keeping your treaty obligations, or would you rather have free tolls for American ships? The treaty may have been a mistake, but its meaning was unmistakable.

"When I have made a promise as a man I try to keep it.

"The most honorable and distinguished nation in the world is the nation that can keep its promises to its own hurt. I want to say, parenthetically, that I don't think anybody was hurt.

"I am not enthusiastic for subsidies to a monopoly, and nobody can get me enthusiastic on that subject. But, assuming that was a matter of enthusiasm, I am much more enthusiastic for keeping the integrity of the United States absolutely unquestioned and unscathed."

Prison Workers Get \$20,000.
Madison, Wis., July 3.—More than \$20,000 was paid by contractors to prisoners in the penitentiary at Waupun, according to a compilation made by President Smith, in discussing the amount of payments made in a year.

Three Negroes Killed.
Laurel, Miss., July 3.—Three negroes were killed, and two wounded by a posse seeking the loose bandit who robbed a pay train near here, killing one and wounding two. He has been located several times, but escaped.

AUTO CRASHES KILL 8

MONA DUNNE, DAUGHTER GOVERNOR OF ILLINOIS, HURT.

Four Die When C. B. & Q. Special Freight Train Hit Automobile at Crossing.

Chicago, July 7.—Eight persons, three of them Chicagoans, were killed, and Mona Dunne, daughter of Governor Dunne, was injured in automobile accidents to parties returning from belated Fourth of July celebrations.

At Williams Bay, Wis., an automobile containing Miss Dunne and a party of friends was overturned when a rear tire burst. Frank Nelson Gifford, Miss Dunne's companion on the trip, was planned beneath the car and was crushed to death before his frantic friends could extricate him. Miss Dunne was not injured and aided in the attempt to rescue. Harry Armstrong and Bert Dolan were so badly injured that they were rushed to Chicago on the Northwestern road from Lake Geneva and were taken to a hospital.

A Chicago, Burlington & Quincy special freight train crashed into an automobile containing two men and their wives at Burke's Crossing, near Shabbona. Dr. Henry P. Greeley and his wife of Lee, Ill., were instantly killed, as was Mrs. C. W. Richardson of 3559 Vincennes avenue. Mr. Richardson died a short time later in a hospital at Shabbona.

The party in the Williams Bay accident was composed of Miss Mona Dunne, daughter of Governor and Mrs. Edward F. Dunne; Miss Wilma Leonard, Miss Ruth Armstrong, Harry Armstrong and Bert Dolan, all of Chicago.

14 DIE ON THE FOURTH

382 Persons Hurt Celebrating Independence Day—Many Have Very Narrow Escapes.

DEAD—14.

By fireworks..... 7
By torpedoes..... 1
By gunpowder..... 4
By runaway..... 1
By pistol..... 1

INJURED—382.

By fireworks..... 130
By cannon..... 34
By gunpowder..... 62
By torpedoes..... 7
By pistols..... 76
By runaways..... 7

Chicago, July 7.—Chicago's Fourth passed with no such roll of dead and maimed as marked the observance of Independence day before the era of safe and sane celebration. Of the city's millions, only two deaths marked, marked the remnants of the old idea of the Fourth.

Springfield, Ill., July 7.—Helen Washki, eight years old, died as the result of burns received when her dress caught on fire from fireworks.

Dorothy Dickson, daughter of Adj. Gen. Frank S. Dickson, narrowly escaped death at Camp Lincoln when her dress caught fire from a "Sparkler." The fire was put out by Maj. Johnson. Both he and the child suffered severe painful burns.

CLAIMS TO HAVE SLAIN GIRL

Anonymous Writer Says He Killed Tressie Hollander—Court Refuses to Free Petras.

Geneva, Ill., July 4.—"I am the real murderer of Tressie Hollander; I kill myself." This startling line was written into a letter sent from Chicago to Judge Krwin, presiding at the trial of Tony Petras for the St. Nicholas' graveyard murder. Judge Krwin overruled a motion of the defense in the Petras trial on Thursday to take the case from the jury and direct a verdict of acquittal. When the state closed its case in the middle of the afternoon, freedom seemed to hover closely over Tony Petras, charged with having murdered Theresa Hollander in St. Nicholas graveyard last February.

MASKED MEN HOLD UP TRAIN

One Bandit Killed in Fight With Passengers—Others Make Their Escape.

La Grando, Ore., July 4.—Four masked men held up a train on the Oregon-Washington Railroad and Navigation line and in a fight which followed between passengers and bandits, one of the robbers was killed. The others escaped with the loot and possess are now searching for them.

To Take Santo Domingo?

Washington, July 3.—Senator Don A. Carnahan, Dominican chargé d'affaires, conferred with Secretary Bryan at the state department on Wednesday, after which a report was circulated that the United States would interfere in Dominican affairs.

J. O. Schenck Weds Teacher.

Wheeling, W. Va., July 7.—John O. Schenck, Wheeling's richest man, who divorced his wife following her trial on a charge of attempting to kill him, was married quietly to Miss Grace E. Fendt, a school teacher.

Envoy Recalled by Wilson.

Washington, July 7.—G. F. Williams, U. S. minister to Greece, was asked to resign as a result of his public statements regarding the situation in Albania. The demand was made by President Wilson.

ADEE ON HIS ANNUAL BICYCLE TOUR



Alvey A. Adee, second assistant secretary of state, who has been connected with the diplomatic service since 1870, is now in France on his annual bicycle tour. For 20 years Mr. Adee has spent two months a year on his wheel in Europe, and though he is now seventy-two years old, he has not abandoned the custom. He is accompanied by the American consul general at Paris, A. M. Thakora, and Mrs. Thakora.

T. R. IN KEYNOTE TALK

URGES PINCHOT'S ELECTION TO UNITED STATES SENATE.

Democratic Administration Assailed—Says It Has Failed to Keep Promises to People.

Pittsburgh, Pa., July 2.—At a Progressive rally here on Tuesday night Col. Theodore Roosevelt made the first wholly political speech he has made since returning to the United States, and in it he struck the keynote for the campaign. In the first place he urged the election of Gifford Pinchot as senator and Dean Lewis as governor because of their personal worth and as a rebuke to Republicans and Democrats as well as to carry out Progressive principles.

The colonel then paid his respects to the Wilson administration, asserting that the president and his supporters had utterly failed to keep their promises of reducing the cost of living and solving the trust question by their method of tariff reduction. The administration is pursuing a course, he said, that prevents the existence of prosperity and that "does not offer a single serious or intelligible plan for passing prosperity round about prosperity, in spite of the administration's efforts, at some future time return to the people." He declared the only course to follow with the trusts and the tariff is to deal with both through administrative commissions of ample power.

After expressing his well-known opinion of the Republican bosses and their action at the Chicago convention, Colonel Roosevelt discussed at length the administration's anti-trust program and then set forth the Progressive view of the business problem.

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS

Toledo, O., July 4.—Battling Johnny Schultz of Toledo beat Frankie Conley of Kenosha, Wis., all the way in a ten-round no-decision boxing contest here. The newspapers gave Schultz the decision by a good margin.

Port Huron, Mich., July 4.—The steamer Howard M. Hanna, Jr., which went on the rocks at Point aux Barques in the storm of November 9, 1913, has been floated by a wrecking company.

Warrensburg, Mo., July 6.—John Benis, nineteen years old, winner of the recent interstate normal debating contest, died at Garden City, Mo., from injuries received when he fell from the loft of a barn and alighted on a pitchfork.

Baltimore, Md., July 6.—Surgeon at the Franklin Square hospital have removed from the scene the nerve in the right thigh of P. H. Lytle, a farmer of Parkton, Md., a bullet that had been imbedded there for a quarter of a century.

Washington, July 4.—Secretary of State Bryan will inaugurate his chautauque lectures today at Asheville, N. C. He will make addresses in several nearby towns, returning to the state department early Monday.

Widow Is Rearrested.

Stamford, Conn., July 7.—Mrs. Helen M. Angle, who has been under bonds in connection with the investigation of the death of Waldo R. Ballou, was ordered rearrested and held without bonds at the conclusion of the inquest.

Agree on Peace Treaties.

Washington, July 7.—Secretary Bryan announced that peace treaties between the U. S. and Great Britain were agreed to. The formal signatures of representatives of the respective countries will be affixed soon.

HUERTA IS ELECTED

WASHINGTON HEARS THAT DICTATOR WILL RETIRE IN FAVOR OF LASCURAIN.

BLANQUET ALSO GETS VOTES

Towns Prepare to Receive Rebels and Federal Officials Are Fleeing to Vera Cruz Before City of Mexico Falls.

Vera Cruz, Mex., July 7.—General Funston received information from a confidential source in Mexico City that Huerta had been elected president almost unanimously Sunday. The voting, it is stated, was very light, all the ballots being cast before one o'clock Sunday afternoon. In view of this the legality of the election is said to be doubtful.

Foreigners arriving from the capital reported this night of Querido Mobero, who recently resigned as minister of commerce in the Huerta cabinet. Mobero is believed to have been accompanied in his flight by Jorge Huerta, son of the dictator, and Gen. Joaquin Maas, nephew of Huerta by marriage. Maas and young Huerta left the capital on the special train which carried Mobero away to Puerto Mexico, but it is not known whether or not they returned to the capital later.

A majority of the votes cast were for General Huerta and Minister of War Blanquet. Scattered votes were received by De la Barra, Camba and others.

Washington, July 7.—It was learned from a reliable source here that General Huerta has informed his representatives at the mediation conference that he will step down from the presidency in favor of Pedro Lascurain at the close of Sunday's balloting in Mexico.

Vera Cruz, July 7.—Persons arriving from points between Mexico City and San Luis Potosi say most of the towns are preparing for the advent of the rebels. Citizens have arranged for provisional officials and police. Refugees are arriving daily, forecasting serious developments in Mexico City. Among the refugees are men prominent in the Huerta army and politics.

Saltillo, Mex., July 7.—A communication to General Carranza reports that the troops of Jesus Carranza captured the town of Cerritos, near San Luis Potosi. Gen. Jesus Carranza has detailed a column of 1,000 men toward Queretaro, in order to cut off the retreat of the federals.

WILDING LOSES TENNIS TITLE

Norman Brooks, Challenger, Takes British All-Comers Singles in Match of Three Straight Sets.

Wimbledon, England, July 6.—John E. Brooks of Australia, champion of 346 English tennis players, was defeated by Norman Brooks, a 26-year-old Englishman, in three straight sets, 6-4, 7-5, 6-4. Mrs. Brooks, a former champion, was the only woman to play in the match.

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T. D. JONES IS HEARD

SENATORS INTERROGATE CHICAGO APPOINTEE TO U. S. BANK BOARD.

HARVESTER DEALS THE TOPIC

Tells Inquirers He Became Director of Reaper Company to Please Friend, McCormick—Two Members of Body Confirmed.

Washington, July 8.—Thomas D. Jones of Chicago, the president's "personal choice" for the federal reserve board and understood to be his selection for governor of the board, appeared before the senate committee on banking and currency on Monday. The committee, which is considering his nomination, had called him to explain his connection with the harvester trust and the zinc trust.

In view of President Wilson's written statement to the committee that Mr. Jones went on the board of directors of the harvester trust for the purpose of effecting certain reforms, Mr. Jones was asked to tell the committee how he became connected with the trust.

In reply he made the following statements concerning his connection with the two trusts:

"He became a director of the trust to oblige his president, Cyrus H. McCormick. He was a personal friend of Mr. McCormick. He was elected by the voting trust, consisting of George W. Perkins of J. P. Morgan & Co., Mr. McCormick and Mr. Deering. In the affairs of the company he voted with Mr. McCormick. He fully approved the trusts of the harvester trust since becoming a member of the board of directors. He was in complete accord with the policy of the harvester trust. When former Attorney General Wickham was willing to consent to a possible dissolution of the harvester trust, instead of a bitter fight through the courts, Mr. Jones cast his vote against it. When the courts of Missouri decided for the ouster of the harvester trust from the state, Mr. Jones voted against compliance with the court's order.

Mr. Jones is president of a zinc company at Mineral Point, Wis. He is a director in the New Jersey Zinc company, known as the zinc trust. In 1897, said the Mineral Point Zinc company, the trust for \$500,000. The trust capitalized at \$10,000,000. Last year its dividends were \$5,000,000.

At the conclusion of Mr. Jones' testimony to the committee adjourned without taking action on his name.

When he was before the committee, Mr. Jones returned to the White House, where he is the guest of the president.

The senate clerked Charles S. Hamilton of Massachusetts, A. C. Miller of California and P. G. Harding of Alabama, as members of the board. Secretary of the treasury McAdoo and Comptroller of Currency John Skelton Williams are members of the board, and there is now no one else.

The only nomination for the board that has held up is that of Paul M. Warburton New York.

RICH SOCIETY GIRL IS INSANE

Mrs. Helen McBayly, Declared of Unsound Mind Was Married to Virginian 6 Weeks Ago.

Chicago, Ill.—Mrs. Helen Morton Bayly, daughter of multi-millionaire Mark Mead and bride of three weeks of a rich Virginian, was declared of unsound mind by a commission. Bayly was given into the care of her uncle, Col. George Fabyan, of Gettysburg, where she was married. Morton rode at the horse show in London last winter. There, her trip began. She met Mr. Bayly, fell in love. Papa Morton cut her allowance. Miss Helen Bayly disappeared. Miss Helen Bayly was found at Delaplane, Va., near Hot Springs. Everything seemed normal one day three weeks ago when her marriage to Roger Bayly, it is known. The ceremony had been quietly.

MASTER BREECE QUILTS

George Williams Requests Secretary Bryan to Tell His Resignation to President Wilson.

Washington, July 8.—George Williams, United States minister to Greece and Montenegro, has requested Secretary of State Bryan to tender his resignation to the president. "That Mr. Williams was resign was foretold in the statement given out by the President's press in Philadelphia, that the president had requested the resignation by cable."

President Plans Ocean Trip.

Washington, July 8.—President Wilson is planning a short ocean trip on the Mayflower early in August. His naval aide, Commander Jones, was summoned to the White House and given tentative orders for the trip.

Marion Deering Is a Bride.

Paris, July 8.—Miss Marion Deering, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Deering of Chicago, was married here to Chauncey McCormick, also of Chicago, son of Mr. and Mrs. William McCormick of Baltimore.

Only a chance to rest your hands and back is worth five cents.

BUT there's no chance about RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER. It wouldn't increase in sales every week unless it made housework much easier.



RUB-NO-MORE Washing Powder

RUB-NO-MORE Rubbing Soap

Five Cents—All Grocers

The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

CIDER MAKING

Can be made profitable if the right kind of machinery is used. MAKE THE RIGHT KIND.

Send for catalogue. Illustrated 1917.

BOOMER & BOSCHERT PRESS CO., 211 West 14th St., Syracuse, N. Y.

Beauty Hides for Summer.

Avoid heavy and very rich meals; light and digestible fare is required.

Consisting chiefly of fish, eggs, poultry, salads, cheese, fruit, sweets, etc., with milk, cream and eggs, and so on, mostly cold though, too many foods should not be broken. They are responsible for the summer malady, lead drinks should also be taken in moderation; and the refreshing lemonade or "fruit" with light wines, lock, moseleur with light wines, are best. If light are taken at all it should be infrequently.

The face should not be washed with soap and water at night, but it is very refreshing to spray it and the back frequently with rose or elder-flower water to which simple tincture of benzoin has been added, drop by drop, in the proportion of one teaspoonful of the tincture to a half pint of rose water, try with a soft handkerchief, then apply a little non-fatty face cream, smooth this off with the handkerchief and dust on a little good powder. The face wash mentioned is wonderfully cleansing and, with the cream, provides a great protection against freckles and sunburn.

ITCHED AND BURNED

Silverwood, Mich.—"My

about six months old son

gan to break out with

on his head and face

run water and keep

all his head was a

tion and water was

from it and his face

body was affected.

white pimples w

burned something

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almost impossible f

night. They also c

they were on his fa

"We tried medic

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three or four we

I would try the Cut

ment. I would bath

water, as warm as h

Cuticura Soap, then

cura Ointment. The

that I did this it seem

him as he slept well and in

weeks he was completel

(Signed) Mrs. L. White, Jan

Cuticura Soap and Ointm

throughout the world. Sampl

free with 32-p. Skin Book. Addr

cut "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston.

Obliging.

The fussy lady had noticed

rude man sitting beside her

street car had expostulated

floor. The fussy lady immediat

nated the conductor and th

came in to see what was w

"Do you allow sitting in t

demanding the fussy lady.

"Well, no," replied the

"But you can come out on

form if you want to, lady.

nati Enquirer.

